Strahlmann, Dr. L. 1-2-44
411 Medico Dental Bldg.
San Diego, 1, Calif.

THE BROOM

"Isn't it queer . . . . that God still rules supreme ? !"

* * * *

"I do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States".

VOLUME XIV. No. 10. SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1943 $2.50 PER YEAR—SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

Moselys in Hiding as Agitation Rises

LONDON—Sir Oswald Mosly and his attractive wife spent the weekend in seclusion somewhere in England, and liberals demanded an answer in parliament to their protests over the release from interment of Britain's leading Fascist.

More than 36 hours after the Mosleys were spirited away from Holloway prison in a home office limousine, their whereabouts still was known only to a few officials and immediate relatives.

The trend of sentiment indicated there would be a heated debate in parliament where Home Secretary Herbert Morrison is due to make a statement on the affair at the next sitting.

London streets were crowded with persons bearing petitions demanding Sir Oswald's reinternment and stopping pedestrians for their signatures....More than 1000 names were signed to a petition circulated at Kings Cross station.

———B———

New "Shooting" Standards ?

Remembering the extreme modesty and prayerful retirement of the saintly Sisters who conducted the Academy of Our Lady where I studied the harp for two years, I was surprised to be told by a Chicago priest today of his lecturing nuns about their smoking being a worldly act not in keeping with their unworldly aims. A news report headed "120 Nuns Visit War Show" described this group, accompanied by Bishop Sheil, attending the Chicago Tribune War Show; one nun saying "I'd like to learn how to shoot a gun; another "I'd like to learn how to shoot a Jap!"; a number of them riding on an amphibious jeep in the Chicago River. (Chgo. Tribune 7-17-43) —Elizabeth Dilling.

———B———

World Governmnt

I attended a lecture at Bishop Sheil's "Sheil School of Social Studies" with a group of Catholic friends. They had been complaining about the Communist Party's New Masses and the revolutionary socialist Nation magazines in its library matching certain communistic racial and political teachings. Sister Vincent Ferrar, the lecturer, pounded her hand in emphasis as she insisted we must have **World Government** and **World Police** to enforce it. When a few murmered "No! No!", she threatened to oust them. President Roosevelt's "quarantine the aggressor" speech declaring war on the Axis, October 1937, she declared to be "sound Catholic doctrine". "Since when", whispered one of my friends, "is Roosevelt the new Pope?"—Elizabeth Dilling.

———B———

Britain Frees Oswald Mosley

LONDON—Sir Oswald Mosley, pre-war leader of British Fascists, was released from internment despite the protests of British labor groups. The former Blackshirt leader, who had been interned for 3½ years, left Holloway prison in a closed car with his wife, who had been interned with him. While a group of newsmen and photographers waited outside the jail, Sir Oswald was taken out by a rear door shortly after 7 a. m.

The home office said there would be no statement until Herbert Morrison, home security minister, makes his promised "full explanation" when parliament reconvenes.

The government had announced that the decision to free the Mosleys resulted from his failing health.

Sir Oswald and his wife slipped from the rear door of the jail in the pre-dawn blackout and were whisked away in an ambulance to an unknown destination.

———B———

OTHERS DARE NOT TELL

Dear Sir:

Received your paper of Oct-18th & Nov-8th recently, THANKS! It's O K and tells us much which other publications dare not tell ! ! Keep up the good work and give 'em — — L !

Respectfuly, — — LOS ANGELES.

———B———

Renew My Subscription

Gentlemen:

Please renew my subscription for the BROOM for the year 1944. Enclosed you will find a money order for two dollars fifty cents (2.50) to cover subscription price.

Thank you for your prompt attention.

Very truly yours, — — NEW YORK.

Remember Pear Harbor !

Was Pearl Harbor disaster necessary? Why were they unprepared? Why is the trial of the army and navy commanders not forthcoming to fix responsibility? Churchill said he worked for 4 years and hoped to get the U. S. into the war.

Yes, remember Pear Harbor! Who betrayed America?

Read what Karl H. von Wiegand published in the L. A. Examiner of Nov. 8, 1943:—

* * * *

VON VIEGAND BARES WARNING OF JAP WAR DEADLINE IN 1941

ABOARD THE EXCHANGE SHIP GRIPSHOLM, AT SEA, Nov. 6—Fifteen hundred Americans, happy at their newly gained freedom and the prospect of a Christmas at home are now on the last 8600-mile lap of their long repatriation Odyssey from the Far East.

Our last stop-over was at Port Elizabeth, Union of South Africa, where the passengers received a warm welcome.

I myself received my first real feeling of freedom, as I put my feet on the ground after 44 days on the sea.

My own happiness, as I walked the sun-drenched streets of Port Elizabeth, was not in the least diminished by the knowledge that Japanese bombs on that Christmas day in Manila, in 1941, at Pier Number Seven, probably ended the more active side of my 35-year career as a foreign correspondent.

The South African sun was so different from the sun in the Philippines and China that it chased all the gloom away.

My career has ended, if ended it is, in the great drama of Pacific conflict and the tragedy of the loss of the Philippines which now will cost us so many thousand splendid American lives to restore to our sovereignty, or to independence under our aegis, instead of that of the Japanese.

The tragic touch to my career, through blinding, with the later restoration of only 30 per cent vision in one eye is of no importance.

In such a war as the present, the individual counts for nothing, but collectively responding to the central will-power is everything.

However, my misfortune doubtlessly contributed to more considerate treatment accorded me by the Japanese authorities than before my injury.

After the first weeks in Santo Tomas University Camp at Manila and my release through the efforts of Dr. C. N. Leech of the Rockefeller Foundation, I was under restrictions, but had every opportunity to observe, move about and learn things, when all other newspaper correspondents were in detention camps.

OCTOBER 17, 1943

On the urgent advice of now Vice Admiral William A. Glassford, I left Shanghai on December 4, 1941, on the French steamer Marshall Joffre. Glassford had lunched with me and we had gone over the situation.

On **October 17**, I had informed him that I had information from hitherto very reliable sources that the big chiefs of the Japaneses army and navy had set **December 6 as the deadline** for war or peace negotiations in Washington.

At luncheon on December 2, Glassford imparted to me his intention to slip out on the Whangpoo River with the gunboats Luzon, Oahu and 130 men at midnight.

I arrived at Manila on the evening of Sunday, December 7, Glassford dined with me that evening, and we discussed the situation till after midnight.

A few hours later, before daybreak, Glassford called me and quickly and tersely gave me news of the attack on Pearl Harbor.

"The war is on. Your information was correct," Glassford stated.

———B———

JUST ALIKE

Some folks believe that wool is much like cotton,
And that a tart tastes just the same as pie;
They even think a jingle is a poem,
And that a moth is like a butterfly.
Some folks believe that fall resembles springtime,
And that a hornet looks quite like a bee;
They say that oleo "tastes just like butter"—
But don't think for a minute that fools me!

—Eva M. Fey.

Izac, Isaac Brothers Both in Same Family

Congressman Izac was considerably in the San Diego news during the past week, but notwithstanding a careful scanning of the daily newspapers we have not learned of any material good that has accrued to San Diego because of his visit. While Congressman Izac was here we noticed the following squib in the San Diego Union, and we quote that squib:

Death of Rep. Izac's Brother Learned in San Diego

Dr. Charles Isaac, 65, a brother of Rep. Ed Izac, died in Chicago, Oct. 27, it was learned here yesterday. He had practiced medicine in Chicago for 35 years and for many years was with the Chicago health department. Because of official business in Washington, Rep. Izac was unable to attend the funeral, but was represented by Mrs. Izac.

We were rather amazed to see that the brother of Congressman IZAC spells his name ISAAC, but a checking of the records and of the earlier history of our Congressman shows that his name was really Isaac and that it was officially changed by court decree in San Diego county during the 1920's.—Carlsbad Journal.

———B———

Peace Is Wonderful But Not On Wall Street

NEW YORK—Rumors of an early end of the war have set off a "peace panic" in the Wall Street stock market. Terrified by the possibility of an Allied victory which might end fat war profits, speculators began unloading shares of every company closely or remotely connected with the war effort.

The rush to sell was so great that the high-speed ticker could not keep pace with transactions and at one time was four minutes behind. Paper values of shares listed on the New York Exchange dropped about a billion dollars in the sharpest price break in years.

Men who clip coupons for a living and incidentally own the great industries of the country, fell over each other in their eagerness to get rid of securities in wheat, railroads, Bethlehem Steel, Douglas Aircraft, nickel, oil, duPont, Goodrich and Westinghouse, all of which might enter into a period of lean years should war profits be halted.

———B———

Gen. Sherman vs. Gen. Patton

SAN FRANCISCO—One afternoon during the Atlanta campaign General Sherman, resting under a tree, fell asleep. He had not slept for three nights, and was exhausted. A column came by, partly awakening him.

One of the soldiers said, "Look at Billy Sherman, drunk."

The General, who was abstemious, jumped up and was about to strike the soldier, but didn't. He let the incident pass with a little sarcasm that cooled the soldier down quick.

Now, Sherman was irascible. He was under as great strain as any modern General, and as much was at stake as is at stake today. But Sherman knew the code, and he knew why there was a code, and he observed it.

Why is there such a code? Well, it is based in sound historical reasons. In eighteenth century Europe officers were very free to cuff their men around. An officer was almost always of the well-born, and the ranking officers were usually of the peerage. It all grew out of the feudal relationship of master and man. In theory officers were better men than their private soldiers.

We abandoned that theory when we made this country. True, we have not attained human equality, and it is probably unattainable this side of utopia, but we do not constructively support a code of the superior man and inferior man. But there must be discipline in an army—command and obedience, by rank. This the officer must maintain by moral means alone. If he could not do so he was not fit to command, either a platoon or any army.—Roy Brier in S. F. Chronicle.

———B———

Secretary of the Treasury Morganthau is selling his herd of cows. Milking the taxpayers keeps him busy enough.

———B———

Spite is a gun that kicks harder than it shoots.

British Politics for U. S. A.

WASHINGTON—Mr. Dooley said the Supreme Court always follows the election returns, and it looks as if the British government has taken a tip from Mr. Dooley. Already they are maneuvering with U. S. Republicans in case Roosevelt should not be re-elected.

That is the interpretation placed upon an unpublished episode which took place in London while the five flying Senators were there. Of the five, three were Democrats, two Republicans. But Bredan Bracken, British Minister of Information, especially invited the two Republicans to dinner — Senator Brewster of Maine and Senator Lodge of Massachusetts. The three Democratic Senators were not invited.

Since Bracken is not only a member of the Cabinet but one of Winston Churchill's very close friends, this in itself looked significant. More significant was the conversation which followed.

Only other guest was Bruce Lockhart, author of "British Agent", and now British attache at Moscow. During the early part of the dinner, the two Englishmen talked chiefly of the importance of the war in the Far East and how the British were planning a vigorous campaign against Japan after Germany was licked. Conclusion of the 5-hour-long evening was devoted to this highly significant thesis, expounded by Bracken:

"President Roosevelt has been a great leader and we have worked in splendid co-operation with him. But should the Republicans come into power in 1944, we could do business just as easily with you."

After it was over, Maine's Senator Brewster went back to the hotel room he shared with New York's Democratic Senator Jim Mead.

"You'd better tip off your boss in the White House about his fickle friends, the British," advised Brewster.

Senator Mead has not yet been able to see his boss in the White House, so has not yet reported. However, Brewster gave his own frank opinion of the matter to Sir Gerald Campbell, high-ranking official of the British Embassy in charge of public relations.

Meeting Sir Gerald in Portland, Me., Brewster pulled no punches in expresing disapproval of any British policy of trying to play up to one political party or the other.

'I want you to know," he said, "that I am an American before I am a Reublican."

Note—Since then Senator Brewster has been invited to the British Embassy for dinner—for the first time in many years.—Drew Pearson.

———B———

More Copies of The Broom

Dear Sir:

Your copies of the **"Broom"** received; and I am sorry that I could not send this $1.35 sooner. Yes, I know you are telling the Truth; and I am **one** of them that likes to hear the Truth. Hope to receive many more copies of the Broom.

Yours truly
Matthus V. Blankenburg.

———B———

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Mr. de Aryan:

I see my subscription is about run out so I'll send one dollar bill to extend it for a while.

Yours truly — — WASHHINGTON.

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The Broom, Scourge of Vermin

When you listen to the radio and read the smear press, and smear books, which describe THE BROOM as "vermin press", and then take up our paper and study it thoroughly, what a revelation!

Why is it that **all vermin hates The Broom.!**

It is quite natural that vermin should, and it proves what wonderful powerful work THE BROOM is **doing** when the vermin, which has penetrated to controlling power in the world today, demands that THE BROOM be stopped.

But it is the business of the broom to chase vermin off the face of the earth, what else is a broom for?!

If you study our paper you will find us **conservative, not revolutionary.** We conserve The Truth. Falsehood fears us and demands we cease exposing it.

1. The Truth in political government.
2. The Truth in religious Life.
3. The Truth in economics, or financial structure of the nation and of the world.
4. The Truth in Health matters.

These four aspects of the Turth are the things we emphasize.

1. **Good government,** by honest men and women, who grasp the freedom-giving principles of our national Constitution and honestly uphold it, is what our paper demands, upholds and protects. Those who are against it want us silenced.

2. Christianity, defined by the Christ as absence of violence, brutality and war, is the only religion worth having. Any religion that applies the Mosaic tenets of jungle beasts who know no better than taking a life for a life and eye for an eye, is not Christianity. That our paper exposes the treacherous hypocrisy of those churches who desert the Christ and preach War, is their doom and to our credit, for the Christ is the Prince of Peace!

3. Economics are divided in two phases. Economics really is the method if handling credits. As Americans We abhor parasites. We want each man, woman and child to earn and produce the worth of their sustenance. But this cannot be as long as our book-keeping system does not insure credit where credit is due. All the people are entitled to the use of the earth. Thus land, air, water, sunshine is not private property, and its use must be universal. Restrictions which give special privilege to one against another produce evil conditions by guaranteeing a social title to land for exploitive instead of productive purposes. This science has been ignored, purposely, in our public education. Henry George has pointed in the only right direction.

The second phase of economics is the unit of credit and who is to write the credit. If a farmer and worker produces gods and the professional person produces services, who is to be the judge of its worth?

Today, we have established by law, that the International Bankers, the heads of that system are unscrupulous Jewish usurers, are to accredit to the various nations and committees the worth of products and services by issuing paper credits, money, exchangeable for such goods and services. This system is wrong, un-American, un-Constitutional, inhuman, because it places the power of giving and denying credits, to individuals and nations, into the hands of a privileged, private group of people who thereby become the FACTUAL Rulers of all the peoples of the earth. For pointing out this evil they cry "vermin press", but we insist that the money changers be driven out of their privileged position that we may reclaim God's Temple and produce paradise on earth, instead of the wars which fatten the usurers when they bond the people to finance the wars.

4. Health is the result of obedinece and execution of the Creator's Plan of Life! Those who violate His Will and start doctoring cannot produce health. The only thing medicine can do, as a science, is to lead us back to the natural life. Where people's ignorance is exploited by medical charlatans and racketeers, great ado is being made against our paper because a "medical science" which contravenes the plan of the Creator, when He established us as responsible creatures who must account for our conduct, is a false science and we dare point out this truth.

CHATS WITH GLADYS

WHAT IS LOVE ?

"Kosti, why do you tell your readers so often recently to read the Eighth Chapter of John?" asked Gladys.

"It contains one of the best illustrations of what Jesus did actually teach. The Jewish religious racketeers, the Talmudists, like the Jesuits later, and all religious exploiters of the people, immediately set to work to obliterate the true teachings of Jesus, but God moving in mysterious ways His wonders to perform, saved us the Eighth Chapter of John in which the whole true Gospel is contained."

"But it deals with a woman caught in adultery, whom Jesus proteccts against being stoned by the Jews. Is that not heroizing a prostitute?"

"The truth of the matter is that Mary Magdalene was not adulterous, no more than I am seditious. But both of us have been hauled before the Judge, charged with crime, allegedly caught in the very act."

"Kosti, this is marvelous, I see now what you mean. Why, the whole chapter takes on a new meaning, now that you drew the parallel. Of course, now it's plain. The Jews tried to put Jesus on the spot to ruin him, He being a traveling Rabbi with circuit jurisdiction according to Talmudic Law, would have had to rule against the principles of his own teachings, that Mary be stoned to death, if proven guilty of adultry. Oh Kosti, its marvelous!"

"Yes, Gladys dear; there are gems hidden in the Gospels which reveal the most wonderful divine Love **once we yield ourselves to IT,** and John 8 is one of those gems."

"Tell me, what is Love?"

"The power that sustains."

"I expected you to say that God is Love. Why didn't you?"

"Because it would have revealed nothing to you. That phrase has already become hackneyed, so I had to refresh you by a different route. Meditate henceforth on the power that sustains and you will verify Love."

"What do you mean by verify."

"I mean you will find the true Love which is God's. There are so many notions about that word that it is difficult for some type of minds to understand each other when using it. But once one has verified Love, then one is awakened to real Life, the eternal Life, 'for verily I say unto you', to quote Jesus, "this is Life Eternal to know God'. Verifying Love is to know God."

"Kosti, please, I have an idea now about what you are going to say about John 8, but I'd like you to say it, because it will bring out details I would never have thought of by myslf. Come, we have plenty of time, tell me," and she took my hands and snuggled up closely. "Let's relax now, and have a feast," smiling confidently into my eyes.

The secret of verifying Love lies in the meeting of minds and hearts. When we merely rationalize but leave the heart cold, we may be impersonal and scientific but there is no reproductive quality in our thinking. Cold scientific law is a light that leads the minds into rational channels, but our nature is not satisfied, we must match mind with feeling. A mind trained to discern and find the Truth scientifically, when employed in finding the true Love, naturally is a divine asset. Thus in the days of the Ancients, teacher and pupils were very affectionate. Gladys has been raised in that schooling and as soon as she wants to enter the true meaning of the scriptures, she becomes demonstrative in her affection, like a child who comes to the parent in great expectancy of a marvelous treat. "When two or three come together in My Name, I am amongst them", says the Lord. And "Love you one another, even as I love you, for how can you love God when you have never seen, if you don't love your neighbor whom you see?!"

Thus we see Gladys snuggling up close, as one reads about John placing his head on Jesus' breast and resting in his aura. This direct cocntact between parents and children, this affectionate union between pupil and teacher, brings the heart into play as well as the mind, one verifying and checking the other so that the thought born bears reproductive qualities and is translated into a fruitful life: one lives his religion.

I moved into the corner of the Davenport in Glady's apartment to get comfortable support and letting my fingers play with her tresses, I saw the wonderful vision which caused John to write this memorable Eighth Chapter to commemorate the true Christ for all posterity, the Christ he loved so much.

"Mary Magdalene was no prostitute.

They never caught her in adultry. They framed her, the way they tried to frame me of sedition. Mary in those days ran a Beauty Salon where she massaged women and used and sold perfumes, ointments and taught the women how to be healthy and charming. She coined money hand over fists and the influence she exerted made the Jewish hierarchy jealous. So they tried to break her. She was another Marion Fay. Marion is scared of newspapers, newspapermen and stinking radio commentators like Winchell, because they distort every lovely thing she does into filthy allusions. Mary gave classes in physical health as well as spiritual loveliness. Her Beauty Salon was really elegant and the women had to learn to diet properly as well as diet mentally and spiritually. Everything had to be just so, to be lovely, for Beauty is not skin deep but starts with spiritual beauty, mental beauty, and then the body reflects it in the flesh too. In this way Mary was a strong competitor to the Talmudic teachers who were not adhering to the pure teachings of loving God with all one's might and the neighbor as one's self."

"Then Mary was a sort of Love priestess, Kosti?"

"Yes, Gladys, that's exactly what Mary was. And naturally the Pharises decided to ruin their competitor, for Mary was very succcessful. She told the girls to be natural, not prudish, and instructed them to give free play to their affections for their boy friends, instead of repressing. And Mary had plenty of boy friends herself, because she was very beautiful and no prude. So the Jews grabbed her and dragged her before Jesus, who as traveling Judge could be put on the spot to rule contrary to his own teachings in the Sermon on the Mount. Suppose a police vice squad were to break now into your apartment and see you in my arms, that would be used as 'Evidence' that we are adulterous, and they could smear us all they wanted, still the truth is different.

"But they were up against Jesus. He, too, was one of her 'boy friends', and she had sat many a time at his feet and had her cheek on His knees, listening to Him; thus the Pharises were having their secret fun dragging her before Him to be sentenced to death. Jesus knew everyone of the Scribes and Rabbis who appeared as accusers against Magdalene. He had been to school with them in Alexandria and he knew all the gossip of Jerusalem. So he started to write in the sand, since the common people could not read. And when everyone of those Pharisees and profligates read what salacious secrets Jesus revealed about each one of them, they slinked away like the yellow dogs they were and Magdalene was saved a trial, since there were no accusers and fake witnesses left to charge or convict her. But the rest of the temple crowd still hoped to put him on the spot."

"You see, in court a witness has power over life and death of his fellow. If a number of people want me in jail, or killed, they can conspire together to bear false witness against me and have me jailed, as they did in Washington. A judge must be able to discern between true and false witnesses. Thus the Phariees try to trap Jesus in a ruling which would conflict with Talmudic Law. But he falls back on fundamental principle. The only way they can attack him is to accuse him of speaking as a self-constituted authority, instead of from the Law and the Truth. It's the old trick of attacking the person when on the merits one has lost the argument. That forced Jesus to assert his official representative of the Father."

"That's what interests me, Kosti. Tell me, Jesus became the Christ as a result of the crucifixion, did he not?"

"No, Gladys. Our modern mystic racketeers spread such a doctrine, but that is patently nonsense. The Christ is in all of us, we are children of the Father. We don't have to become His children."

"But Kosti, Jesus says to the Pharisees that their father was the Devil who was a murderer, in contrast to himself as the son of God, of the Father."

"This is exactly the great pearl of the Eighth Chapter of John. It contains a story of a historic incident about Magdalene and the Pharisees, as well as a good illustration about the office of the Christ and of the Devil."

"You mean the Devil is an official, too?"

"Yes, Gladys. The Devil is as much a necessary institution as is the Christ."

"Now, that is something. Do we have to have a Devil?"

"Of course. The Christ and the Devil are both part of your being and mine. When we direct our will to find the Will of Father and do it, we bring out the Christ nature in ourselves. When we oppose His Will we turn devilish and pit our wits against His Wisdom and His Rule, trying to outsmart God. But God cannot be moccked, for whatsoever we sow, that shall we also reap."

"When you mean to say that the Jews are being persecuted because they sowed it themselves?"

"How else could it be, Gladys? And in John 8, the thing is made clear. They had a competitor in Mary Magdalene. She was a marvelous woman. Lovely and shrewd. They wanted to rule the people by public authority, Magdalene licked them by simply mingling with the people and thru personal contact winning their hearts and showing them how to be charming and happy. So they framed the competitor to murder her. And when Jesus spoiled their dirty game they attacked him until he had to assert his authority as the Son of God and show them up in their functions as the sons of the Devil who lusts to murder."

"That opens up new vistas on what is going on today, Kosti. I know that Karma is unfailingly just, so I am glad to have more light on the subject. I see now why the Jews pinally accused Jesus of having a demon, when he stymied all their learned arguments. How does this apply to modern history?"

"Reduce it to fundamentals. Magdalene prospers, her competitors realize they cannot win out in an honest contest so they decide to murder her and haul her before her best friend and teacher to have him do the dirty work and dishonor himself, to throw a great smear on his own Sermon on the Mount principles. But Jesus was not Hitler. Jesus instead of resorting to violence resorted to the Truth itself and chased Magdalene's accusers off the scenes. Then he unmasked the devilish, murderous nature of the ruling Jews of his day."

"And the modern application?"

"The British traders, financed by Rothschild, could not compete with German ingenuity, so they decided to make war on Germany and ruin the competitor by force. They shop for a man who will start the ball rolling. Jesus refused to be their tool, but Adolf Hitler fell for it. They financed him, set him up in business, egged him on to persecute the Jews to turn the world's sympathies against Hitler and after they armed him sufficiently, they set up a slush fund to finance competing industries in Austria, Bohemia and Poland. That was the bait and hook. Hitler marched into the 3 traps and in Poland they closed the trap on him. England declared war as it was all planned from the start. Churchill finally revealed how for four years he had worked to get the U. S. into the scrap also, to be sure to lick Germany."

"And the lesson, Kosti?"

"If Hitler had followed the example of Jesus in John 8, he could have exposed the whole conspiracy as Jesus did when he wrote in the sand. There need have been no war, by making Hitler play the villian."

—B—

Local Option Issue May Be On '44 Ballot

Administration of California's liquor law appears certain to become an issue before the voters at the November, 1944, general election.

Local option petitions are reported in circulation in Southern California at present.

The supporters of local option failed to qualify their initiative measure the last time out but under a ruling by Attorney General Robert W. Kenny, the petition on file in Secretary of State Frank M. Jordan's office is still alive and can be qualified for the ballot next year if a sufficient number of signatures is obtained.

The number of names needed to put an initiative on the ballot will be less for 1944 than it was for the 1942 general election, due to the drop in the total vote last year.

The organized drys have been urging adoption of local option for some years past.

—Earl C. Behrens.

—B—

'Patton Hit Me', Soldier Wrote Father

SOUTH BEND, Ind.—The father of Private Charles Herman Kuhl, 26, of Mishawaka, exhibited a letter in which his son related that he was struck by Lieutenant General George S. Patton Jr. The incident happened in a hospital tent in Sicily.

In a letter written on August 4—seven days prior to the date of the incident of Patton striking a soldier which was disclosed by Algiers headquarters—private Kuhl told his parents:

"General Patton slapped my face yesterday and kicked me in the pants and cussed me. This probably won't go through, but I don't know. But just forget about it in your letters."

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Good THOUGHT

Good WORD — Good DEED

The Lord Our Leader

In these days of dictatorship anl tyranny, totalitarian destruction of individual initiative and rights, it behooves us to seek the TRUTH, for "ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free "

In Luke 18: 18, 19, as well as in the First Commandment, it is very clearly stated that none is good enough to be our Leader, save one, EVEN God. Is it not remarkable, then, that all who want to take the Kingdom of God by force, set themselves up as our leaders? We notice them in every country. They insist on personal loyalty and obedience. They violate every commandment in the book and set themselves up as authorities above God. They kill, jail and persecute those who dare warn the people, as the prophets of old, that peace, prosperity, health and good will is impossible AGAINST the Rule of God. Only by intelligent collaboration between men and the divine foresight, by which men realize that mortals propose but the Lord disposes, and therefore we join our will to HIS, in submission, that the Rule of God is established in earth, from which alone peace, prosperity and good will towards men results.

Christianity is diametrically opposed to democracy and to rule by armed force and the fiat of dictators. Christianity stands for the Rule of God FIRST, and ALL these other things result from it. Thus the RULE of God is the SOURCE, from which all good things flow and it is futile to attempt to get it any other way. The rule of God is Theocracy and NOT democracy, for the demos is gullible and fickle. Theocracy, though, is not the rule by some idol with feet of clay, but the RULE of the true Principle. Principle never changes and is not dependent upon the approval of mortals for its trueness. One either operates within the rule of principle or against it, there is no other alternative. Christianity is the Love of God ABOVE all other considerations. Thus, the Lord alone rules and all of us bow to His Wisdom and Power. But second hand leaders, blind leaders of the blind, demand adulation and obedience. This is forthcoming only from those who are easily fooled and know not God. While the children of God prefer to suffer martyrdom, rather than submit and support a rule which denies the freedom to worship God by actual obedience and performance in daily life.

Once we realize that none is our Master, that none is good, save one, EVEN God, then in application we respect TRUTH, LOVE and INTELLIGENCE wherever we find it. The source does not matter because the attributes of God stand on their own merits. Even a child may lead us, when the child shows the way to Truth. It is therefore NOT the child that leads us but that wisdom exemplified in the child's simplicity which yields, adores, seeks the truth and complies with it in daily action.

The greatest teachers are those who teach us how to find and love the Truth, rather than follow them personally. Wherever blind obedience is exacted be wary. No man or woman is good enough to play God. Even Jesus emphasized it when he rebuked the man who called him GOOD Master. Idolatry is the crime against the spirit of Truth and Jesus was not going to allow anybody to idolize even him. If he was not good enough, what about the Pope and his infallible college of cardinals?

Great teachers excel by teaching us how to grasp and follow principle. The love of the principle guides both master and pupil. Both submit to its rule. In this harmony of understanding lies the bond between the truth and the two devotees to the truth. There is no relationship of superiority. because both worship the truth and serve it and in that relationship each finds his place. The more experienced demonstrates to the less experienced and both find success and happiness.

The same holds good with LOVE. When the man or the woman attempts to rule over the partner the fight of the sexes begins. It's a war that lasts as long as they are married. But when neither attempts to rule, both are open to the Truth of Love and follow it, this wonderful attitude wherein mind, soul and spirit are blended in each, and the two persons are attuned and respond to the true impulse of LOVE, it frees them from mortal limitations so that divine bliss and wisdom enters their lives. "For God is Love and whosoever abideth in that Love, in him shall God abide forever and he abide in God's own Love."

The founding Fathers knew the rules of leadership in government. They had seen enough tyranny in their days not to appreciate that sooner or later a demagogue would arise who by robbing Peter would pose as the benefactor of Paul and in return demand Paul's blind adherence. Paul being a fool who fails to see that he cannot benefit by legalized rule of banditry where robbing Peter is made the keystone of "security", naturally will fall for this "new deal" which is diametrically opposed to earning one's bread in the sweat of one's brow and acquiring a competency by thrift and circumspection. A variation of this banditry in modern days is getting into debt, by which all the people are being made to believe that they can prosper if they borrow from the usurers and make them the lords of the nation, which actually is happening today. Therefore the Founding Fathers established the principle of individual sovereignity of WE the people, wherein none of the rights not positively delegated in the Constitution are forfeited. Allegiance is not given to an individual but to the Constitution and the laws established UNDER it, not above or outside of it. Thus we have a government by principle, by law, not by men.

The "new deal" proposes to outlaw the Constitution and in its place establish "democracy" by plebiscite and ukas. But the plebs is completely ignorant of the wisdom of the Founding Fathers. Thus they vote contrary to the consitution. The new dealers, then, resort to terrorizing those who uphold the constitution and demand that "the commander-in-chief" be obeyed in place of the constitution. In other words, they set aside the oath of the citizen and proclaim themselves our Super-Government ABOVE the constitution. By packing the supreme court of the U. S. A. with their new deal judges they believe they can subvert our religious adherence to the oath. And here is where men propose but God disposes; for no man worth his salt will relinquish the liberty to worship God to the "commander-in-chief".

When those in power junk our constitution we have no choice but to re-affirm our oath and drive the junk dealers, posing as new dealers, out.

—B—

War Is Hell

Gen. Sherman knew war and the men making war. He called it hell and those making war are naturally devils. The idea that war can be humanized is absurd. War means utterly destroying all that is good in the human soul because "patriotism" so demands. War means supplanting the Rule of God by the Rule of the Devil; Brutality, inhumanity in place of Love and Consideration. One cannot serve 2 masters, said Jesus.

How stupid, then, this hue and cry about Gen. "Old Blood and Guts" Patton striking soldiers! That's his habit, is not an isolated instance. It is the habit and practice of men who make war their religion. It is Devil worship pure and simple. The American morons are shocked, because their intelligence is doped. They imagined war a game played in a gentlemanly fashion. When one has to kill men, women and children indiscriminately, one is no longer a gentle-man.

Patton is realistic. He has no patience with those who show human traits in war. In war one is inhuman. What else is force and violence?

Gen. Patton did his duty. The people have declared for war, then war it is. And now it's coming home to roost. According to war standards Patton is the most capable warrior who coddles not himself nor others. Why send him to lead men in war of we expect him to follow Sunday school etiquette!?

That the story of Patton, habitually striking soldiers, is being denied and even now only one instance is officially admitted, is typical of army "discipline".

When I was in Alcatraz and Pres. Wilson sent a Major to investigate why I was courtmartialed, that Major had a 2-hour interview with me. The subsequent report was a perversion of the facts. What I said he reported that I had **not said,** and what I did, he reported that I had **not done.** He turned everything the other way and lied "like a gentlemen" to shield the actions of his brother brass hats.

In war and military code one reverses the Ten Commandments.

But . . . "Isn't it queer . . . . that God still rules supreme?!"

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Jews in the U. S. A.

The United States of America is THE promised land, the savior country for Jew and non-Jew alike. This must be realized to understand what is going on.

The U. S. A. is giving an opportunity to the white man to redeem himself from licenciousness and libertinage to Liberty. Not only the Jew, who is the product of a mongrel race when even King Solomon did not abstain from cohabiting with the black Queen of Sheba, but was well paid for it, but non-Jews who forget the purpose of race purity and the high standards of the Aryan race, have an opportunity to redeem themselves by practicing the Golden Rule.

As our Savior Nation, we the people have to set the pace and example. When the Jew, again and again, stones, kills, crucifies and maligns those who point the path away from licence to liberty thru self-control and compliance with Divine Purpose, we, who know the truth must not falter.

In the U. S. A. Constitution we have the instrument to social and individual liberty **away from license,** mob rule and oppression. Not a a government by arbitrary men, but a government by the Principle of God-given, inalienable Rights of the individual.

When the Jew in the U. S. A. spreads the doctrine of a "horse and buggy" constitution which must be tampered with and needs not be obeyed, he digs his own grave. It is this Constitution which protects his opportunity to make a white man of himself. Old time American Jews realize this, many of the Zealots and fanatics, of Communistic and Talmudistic lore and practice, want the Constitution shelved because they believe in mob-rule and democracy, for democracy is rule by the majority, and not rule by Principle and Truth.

Let the Jews awaken and realize that mob-rule leads to pogroms and excesses. Let them pledge themselves again, and consciously, to uphold the Republic and to eliminate the New Deal usurpation of powers not granted by the Constitution. This is their last chance to save themselves from the terrible catastrophe which periodically befell them in Egypt, Babylon, Spain, Russia and recently Germany and Argentina.

The U. S. A. is their, and our, land of promise, but we must keep our promise to obey, protect and defend Our Constitution against all enemies from without and especially from within the White House.

—B—

Roosevelt, World Policeman

By C. Leon de Aryan

'PLAYING GOD', a DANGEROUS GAME

I am noticing more and more the totalitarian defeatist attitude which is paralyzing American mentality, finds expression in such half-witted logic which springs from British propaganda sources as this: "President Roosevelt is divinely inspired. Don't criticize him, his administration and his policy."

We have it from Churchill's mouth that he worked hard for many years to get the U. S. A. into the war on the side of the British, tottering Empire. He spent untold millions in propaganda right in the U. S. A. One of his agents, a woman who gave her name as a 'Mrs. Dorrity' invited me to her apartment, 2 years before Pearl Harbor, and offered to pay me to carry Churchill's propaganda for war in THE BROOM. She was so well informed about my personal history, she posed as a vegetarian, Mazdaznan, and knew all the local color and gossip about the London branch of the Mazdaznan colony. Of course, she came to the right fellow. All her sweetness and amorous languor so often used by European agents upon their male victims was wasted. But it showed me what British money and propaganda methods of bribery was doing in our country.

Now Mr. Churchill is pouring in millions of dollars to re-elect Roosevelt. Those millions he can pour into our political campaign as long as is able to sell our lend-lease gifts for cash in Britain and other countries. Who can prevail against such a slush fund?

Not for nothing did the Queen and King call on the President at a time when he fiercely denounced any claim that he was preparing for war against Germany.

THE TRUTH PREVAILS

I am so simple minded, I place my unbounded faith in the truth. If the Broom reflects the truth no power on earth can suppress it, or me. Out of its ashes a better Broom will arise for a mighty, cleaner sweep. So far, even though I never have money, The Broom has appeared regularly every week for over 13 years, since its inception. Placing my faith in the truth only, and nothing but the truth, I am quite willing to face this ordeal where by the power of the truth I confront the high and Mighty of this world and hold them to account. Let them suppress me if they can.

The name of God is holy to me and divine inspiration means pure, honest, straightforward conduct, inspired by such powerful wisdom that human hearts open up naturally to its loveliness and support the Inspired One in his efforts. With this as the Rule by which to gauge divinity, let us analyze and examine Franklin Delano Roosevelt, and his public policies and activities, and find out how well he measures up in the test, and whether he is being maligned by "that moronic Vermin sheet, The Broom".

(To Be Continued)

THE PATTON CASE

Army Admits General Hit Soldier at Hospital

ALLIED HEADQUARTERS, Algiers—Lieutenant General George S. Patton, Jr., commanding the 7th Army, sturck a shell-shocked American soldier in a hospital tent in Sicily last August and told him and other men that they were "yellow bellies" such as were shot in the last war, it was announced today by a high staff officer.

The soldier was a 24-year-old regular artilleryman with an excellent record. He had twice refused to leave the front before his commanding officer ordered him to the hospital, where he was at once listed as a nerves case. He returned to the lines about a week afterward.

A nurse vainly tried to protect the soldier against Patton, who was described as raging and ranting as he went about the tent. She left the tent in tears and the commanding officer also left because he could not do anything to restrain Patton.

The story has been known to thousands of persons here for many weeks, and to persons throughout this war theater and in the United States and Great Britain. I was present when Patton, soon after the campaign closed in Sicily, apologized to some of those concerned at his office. Due to the breaking of the story, at least in part, by Drew Pearson in a radio broadcast from Washington Sunday night, a high staff officer told the full story today.

Patton was visting an evacuation hospital, the officer said. One soldier in a tent he visited was in bed, wearing the lining to his steel halmet and crying. Patton asked him what was the matter:

"My nerves, I guess: I can't stand those shells going over," the soldier said.

"You are yellow bellied," Patton said."Get out of this hospital and back to your unit at the front."

The soldier continued crying.Patton, growing angrier and angrier, ranted at the soldier.

Nurse Interfers

Finally the General struck the soldier with the back of his hand, knocking the helmet lining across the floor. The nurse tried to hold off Patton, but the doctor in charge stopped her.

Patton went around to other soldiers in the tent and then returned to the first soldier, raged at him and again struck him.

"In the last war we used to shoot people like you," he said.

The nurse then left in tears and the commanding doctor left also. Then Patton left. The soldier apparently did not know what it was all about.

"What did I do to make the General mad?" he asked. "I must have done something awful to make him so mad. Think of the disgrace. I have a wife and kids. What will they think?"

The doctor who had taken the soldier into the hospital escorted Patton to a car. Patton drove off without trying to find out why the soldier had been admitted.

Heard By Many

At least three members of the hospital staff as well as six or seven patients had heard Patton's tirade. and at the height of his shouting he was overheard by people all over the hospital.

Merrill Mueller, NBC war reporter and De Maree Bess of the Saturday Evening Post heard of the incident. They investigated and obtained statements from witnesses. Published in part, saying that no soldier had disobeyed an order by Patton and that Patton had not been reprimanded.

Apologies

A high staff officer apologized for his "denial". He called it a "half truth". He said that he had not wanted the full story to go out until he could personally present it to correspondents.

I was in Patton's office, after the Sicily campaign, when Patton called in the commanding officer of the hospital, the nurse and other witnesses to his conduct. Patton talked largely in generalities. He said it was difficult to tell whether a man was shell-shocked or afraid. He added that in the last war because of inadequate medical care many shocked men had died or gone insane. He then praised the medical work in Sicily, which he said had saved many lives. He said that his "feelings" had got the better of him.—R. C. Cunningham.

—B—

A Pennsylvania family has been living over a bed of coal which has been burning for 11 years—the eastern version of "Home on the Range".

MY ADVENTURES IN AMERICA

(Continued from last week)

By C. Leon de Aryan

MARION FAY: NEW DEAL LOVE CULT

With the advent of the New Deal in these United States many strange things which "cannot happen here" have already happened. The strangest of them all, was introducing Romance, with a capital R, into making political proselytes, which is part of the Communistic technique of winning adherents and making converts. It had to happen to me, of all people, after other means to stop the issuance of THE BROOM failed. I had been approached by people who offered to buy 51% interest in THE BROOM; the printer had been foreclosed on the mortgage on his plant a few years ago because he refused to stop printing the BROOM, and all his equipment was sold under the hammer, but we are still printing the paper in the same shop after new equipment was purchased. I was taken to Washington in manacles and leg-chains, and my own attorney drew up a paper addressed to the Department of Justice, upon request of the American Civil Liberties Union, in which I was promising to cease attacking the New Deal and its attitude of persecution of political dissidents, like myself. Upon such promise A. L. Wirin hoped to get me released from the D. C. Jail. Of course, I fired the attorney and refused to sign.

Once His Majesty's government sent a specially trained female agent to vamp me and buy me with cash, to publish British war propaganda before Pearl Harbor, which I refused. But it was left to a lovely, blonde Canadian born maiden, a born vegetarian, to try to vamp me in order to make me stop THE BROOM and become a loyal Roosevelt worshipper, as she is.

If this incident were a mere casual flirtation, as it happens between a lonely man and a maiden, of course, it would have no place in THE BROOM at this season, because the maiden is still alive and in our fair city, doing business as a physio-therapist, a more elaborte name for a messeuse but since it is not a personal matter but an effort to eliminate THE BROOM from the battle against the New Deal, after everything else failed, it is proper public news at this time, especially in view of the fact that I happen to be just one who did not succumb, while others are being proselyted in this unique way, of which at first blush, one is tempted to say "it could not happen here".

When before Pearl Harbor my telephone rang and a sweet voice left a message with a request for me to call up a certain number, it turned out that the address to which I was invited to repair was on 14th and B streets, a two story wooden apartment structure whose ownership has changed hands since this story occured. An English lady of undetermined age, asked me up to her apartment where she was not hesitant to hug and kiss and to offer to pay me handsomely if I were to publish certain British propaganda, calculated to draw the U. S. A. into the war on Britain's side. She gave her name as Doritty, pretended to be a vegetarian, knew the Mazdaznan group in London quite well, and had my personal history at her finger's tips. She failed in her purpose when I explained to her that there was not enongh money in the world to buy me to foster war. I left her with a bad taste in my mouth, that a woman would go to so much trouble to study Mazdaznan, become a vegetarian, study my life's history, come to San Diego to vamp, or buy me, or both. Anyway, His Majesty's Service considered me important enought to go to all that expense and trouble. If they approached me, how many others did take British money? And now that election time is here and Winston Churchill wants Roosevelt re-elected, how much money is Churchill spending in the U. S. A. to elect Roosevelt? Is it lend-lease money?

Having refused the offer of the American Civil Liberties Union to give up my right to Free Press, I stayed in jail a while and then got out on my own power when I drew up a petition for Habeas Corpus, as my own attorney, and Justice Jesse C. Adkins decided to rather reduce my bail than have a hearing on the 72 points of my petition where I charged the New Dealers, Communists, B'nai B'rith and Labor Racketeers with having conspired to deprive me of my civil rights. So I did not have to sign away anything and left jail on Jan. 13, 1943.

Imagine my surprise when on July 23, 1943, a very lovely blonde, pushed her tray ahead of me at the Cafeteria and asked the counter girl whether the Zucchini squash was cooked with butter. She said she would not take it if prepared with butter. That was my cue to remark that she must be a real vegetarian, which she affirmed and thus we became acquainted. Our friendship grew up so fast it left me dizzy. I am a fast worker myself, but the lady was way ahead of me. That afternoon she was at the printshop folding BROOMS, in order to cement our new friendship. And one of the rules she laid down for me was that I must be friends with her in public and not hesitate to acknowledge her before the world, by kissing publicly.

We met a number of times at the Cafeteria and elsewhere and she showed me a beautiful picture of the Christ, who, remarkably, has the lines of my brow and forehead. She explained that she was serving HIM, being in love with LOVE. It suited me fine, but all the time I had a feeling that something was wrong, I had the same suspicion and premonition as I had had with the other special agent, Doritty, who tried to vamp and buy me. I could not get rid of that feeling regardless of how elaborately sweet she was to me. It spoiled all that happy feeling of at last having found "one of my kind", as she put it, in explaining why she was so exceedingly, and out of the ordinary, lovable to me.

Naturally, as a fellow servant of the Christ, I assumed that she too was for the Master and would follow HIM. But no sooner did she imagine that I had fallen for her, head over heels, than her true mission came to the fore: I MUST STOP PRINTING THE BROOM and never say a single word in criticism of President Roosevelt, on pain of losing her love.

When one of her friends heard of such a condition, she remarked: "Marion certainly cannot be very bright".

You could have knocked me down with a feather, when Miss Fay handed me her utlimatum and refused to accept her usual red roses. That explains why I had that that foreboding from the start not to trust over-sweet Marion because there was some sting and poison hid somewhere. She was too sweet to be wholesome.

It turns out that Marion Fay considers it her life's mission to mingle with people and convert them to serving Mr. Roosevelt because "he is divinely inspired". I wondered in whose pay she was and had her investigated, but it turns out she really believes herself to be the incarnation of ISIS, the Egyptian goddess, and that her mission is to serve Mr. Roosevelt by vamping me sufficiently to induce me to stop printing THE BROOM. Now this I call the NEW DEAL LOVE CULT. She considers me her enemy whom she is going to conquer by LOVE. I don't mind the love part of it, she is lovely, but giving up THE BROOM, that is another story.

But since I am not the only victim, she has a number of men on her strings, and women, I thought it to be the newest New Deal technique of propaganda for the fourth term, which, of course, is worthy of public notice.

Now, having vamped me, Marion is wondering how to get rid of me. I prefer staying vamped, I like her, because she is a vegetarian, who is a vegetarian. The only trouble with her is she won't eat tubers and roots and is therefore light-headed and not well rooted in this material world, otherwise she would have had more sense than to expect me to give up my life's work for her female charms. I had deserted the Master once, in the Harnik matter, when I was 18.. The resultant punishment remains too well imprinted, when I put my mother's ideas and wishes above the Lord's order, to admit of a repetition.

Marion Fay proposes to unite Communism, its NEW ORDER with the Love of the Christ and produce paradise on earth. While the Communists are atheists, she still believes in Communism as the NEW ORDER which President Roosevelt has introduced UNDER DIVINE INSPIRATION. That's why she swears by him and will go to any length to vamp people to his cause.

Marion Fay should go to Russia and vamp Joe Stalin, to love his Russians without killing them, through the OGPU. In the mean time THE BROOM continues to appear and we wish Miss Fay every success in her Hollywood Communist technique or initiating people into her beehive where she may put them to work to produce Communist CELLS and multiply them. But being so over-lovely, that one loses all sense of proportion and imagines Roosevelt to be our God-ordained monarch, another Joe Stalin, redeemed by Marion's Love, is a new idea indeed.

But, please, Marion, don't try it on THE BROOM! Reporters are honor bound to expose and report every new method used to make votes for Roosevelt. I love you, my dear!

But she refuses to read my letters, accept my roses or kiss me in public till I stopped publishing THE BROOM and criticizing 'our government", meaning FDR.

After you read the above, you will easily understand why Marion hates newspapers and radio commentators. She is genuine, which is the strongest part about her. She really loves people the Christ-way, only she proposes to rule their lives and reform them to serve her as queen-bee, giving honey to the world. There is nothing immoral about her. If she had not dragged in the Roosevelt worship angle, I would have worshipped at her shrine because she inspires a man with the loftiest ideals and insists on moral cleanliness as a prerequisite to entrance into her "bee-hive". None but the pure in heart and flesh are admitted. It did me lots of good, and that's why she is a vegetarian and all her followers must be vegetarians, too, to be clean.

Before coming to San Diego, she operated in Hollywood. One can imagine how scared she must have been of gossip columnists and radio crooners because her cult bears such a resemblance to Venus, rather than Is-Is, which is the female counterpart of I-AM-THAT-I-AM-THAT, the group into which Moses was initiated before the eternally burning fire that never consumed the brush.

She claims to be 27, which digitally adds up to 9; so she also could be 36 or 45 and still add up to her mystic 9. But what does age matter? It is experience that counts, and wisdom, and this will help her to be wiser. Those who want to throw stones at her should read all of John 8.

Marion claims that I am inciting people to violence against Jews, while my intention is to expose the violence done to our Constitution and American tradition of Individualism. But socialistic minded Marion, of course, prefers the New Order of Collectivism rather than Matthew 6:33 and on that issue we are worlds apart.

She has spanked me in public recently for my own good and now she must take it as well, and be a good sport!

The problem facing us in the case of Marion Fay, is the problem that faces every Idealist who refuses to think as a Realist.

Miss Fay is working against the Republic because she associates the Republic of the Constitution with the Tories in the Republican party who have brought to the U. S. low paid ignorant labor to be exploited. Not only did they introduce the lowly peasants of Europe, but also the Japaneses, Chineses, Filipinos and other colored people who can never be assimilated by white folks.

In her ignorance Miss Fay looks to Socialism and Communism for a remedy because, ostensibly they offer collaboration in place of individual explotitation of the ignorant masses. Thus the Love in Marion's heart is mislead to assume that Individualism is anti-Christian.

The danger of such immature prophets as Miss Fay, lies in the fact of their lack of study and experience. Men who have devoted all their lives to the study of the subject and are consecrated to the service of the Christ, are being treated as enemies because Judaized Communism is "smart" enough to appeal to Fay's sympathies and play on her heart strings. This method of propaganda is as old as Judaism itself. It leaves me completely cold. But many young women are converted to it and, of all things, Miss Fay hoped to vamp me and convert me to serve the interests of the Cahilla who inspires the technique which Tory Roosevelt uses to stir up class hatred, boycotts and strife among Americans that the alien crowd may so much easier destroy the Republic and keep the Roosevelt dynasty supreme.

In a matter where one's oath to the Republic is at stake, after a man went to jail in its observance and meets a young woman, who oozes Love for all living beings, a vegetarian, one must divine what a shock the woman gave me when she revealed herself a free lance agent for those who kept this country out of war, step by step.

Miss Fay considers Jennette Rankin a publicity seeking hussy who used the dramatic setting in Congress to focus all eyes on herself by embarrassing our divinely inspired President.

There is one thing Miss Fay and all the New Dealers and Communists should learn from the Sermon on the Mount. We are enjoined not to resist evil with evil, violence with violence, war with war, but must return good for evil.

When some one forces you to give him your shirt, you add the coat to it; when someone makes you walk a mile, you walk twine. And in this fashion when we are told to "obey the government", we not only go all the way in obedience but we make Mr. Roosevelt and his crowd responsible for disobeying the Constitution, which IS the government WE the people agreed upon.

I walked the mile requested of me at my naturalization when I took the oath and in defense of my constitutional rights went to jail rather than betray the duty of a Free Press. Now if Miss Fay hopes to force me by "lovable means" to prefer her affections to my oath of loyalty to the Constitution she will have to walk the whole mile and twine with me, till she learns to distinguish between the man in the White House and the government of the U. S. A., which is WE the people and FDR, the God-inspired!

The business of a good reporter is to go all the way and play the game as expected until all the facts come to light. I played the game of lovelorn sucker from July 23 up-to-date and did not mind all the insults piled on me in public when Miss Fay decided to un-vamp me by cold refusals of accepting mail, flowers, and answering the phone or meeting me. Her technique of working for the New Deal was so unique I had to clothe myself in perserverance to find all the fine points of the art. It is easy to appear before the world as a priestess of Isis and use the name of the Christ to attract neophytes, but finally the pay-off comes.

(To Be Continued)

———B———

The Truth Will Out

We are living in the most momentous days of modern history and few of us realize its import. Whether we want to or not, events are crowding and we learn lessons we cannot escape.

In these last few months, since my return from Washington, a new world is confronting me. New people have come to San Diego and new harvest is being reaped. The results of my own work among you are bearing fruit and I meet new and old friends who endow me with rich experiences.

Making the rounds of my old subscribers I called at the residence of Mrs. C. B. Slocum, 1227 A street. I had forgotten her identity but she soon reminded me that she used to have a Metaphysical Library on Third Ave. where on stated days lecturers held forth and presented their views. Mrs. Slocum has to have a housekeeper now who takes care of her since her eyesight is "failing", but I was invited to lunch, a vegetarian lunch, as I happened to drop in at meal time.

Over our cup of Alfamint tea, I suppose she got it from Lovranich, we discussed many things and finally she told me a story to illustrate that Truth will out and neither silence nor noise can keep it hidden. This was the perfect reply to my friend, Blondie, who threatened to sever our friendship, unless I stopped printing "the filthy Broom", that spreads resentment against the **"wonderful new order** introduced by our divinely inspired President, which is here to stay".

Really, I had to marvel, how all I need it, recount two events that took place in short sequence, to illustrate that it does no good to stone and silence the prophets and crucify the Savior, for the Truth cannot be hidden and made ineffective.

"I'll tell you a story, Mr. de Aryan," said Mrs. Slocum. "I suppose you know it. It was told many a time by speakers at our Metaphysical Center, but it's lesson is timely."

"I'll be glad to hear it."

"A man had a son who was none too bright and the boy hated to go out in society because everybody soon discovered his handicap and it hurt his feelings. So one day his father said to him, 'Son, I want you to come tonight with me as I go visiting our friends. Don't be shy'.

" 'But, father,' said the boy, 'they'll find out and make me very uncomfortable. I'd rather stay at home'.

" 'No, son', said his father. 'You simply don't talk, just listen and you'll have a good time, too, a change which you need'.

"So the boy went out with his father and called on their friends and when somebody talked to him or asked him a question, he just kept mum and did not open his mouth. Soon the child noticed that everybody was giving him a queer look and they were exchanging whispered remarks in his direction. After he got home, he said to his father: 'Dad, I did as you told me. I didn't say a thing, they found it out anyway'."

And Mrs. Slocum smiled at me. How right she is. Whether I'll say anything, or not, about the new deal and its administrators, I need not worry, for the people are finding it out anyway. And blaming me for foretelling years in advance that the alien administration is un-American, is futile, since the results speak louder than words and election is at hand.

———B———

"I'm sorry I haven't a dime," said the Cute Convair Lassie as she handed a ten-dollar bill to the bus driver.

"Don't worry, madam," he replied politely, "You're going to have 99 of them in a couple of minutes."

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